

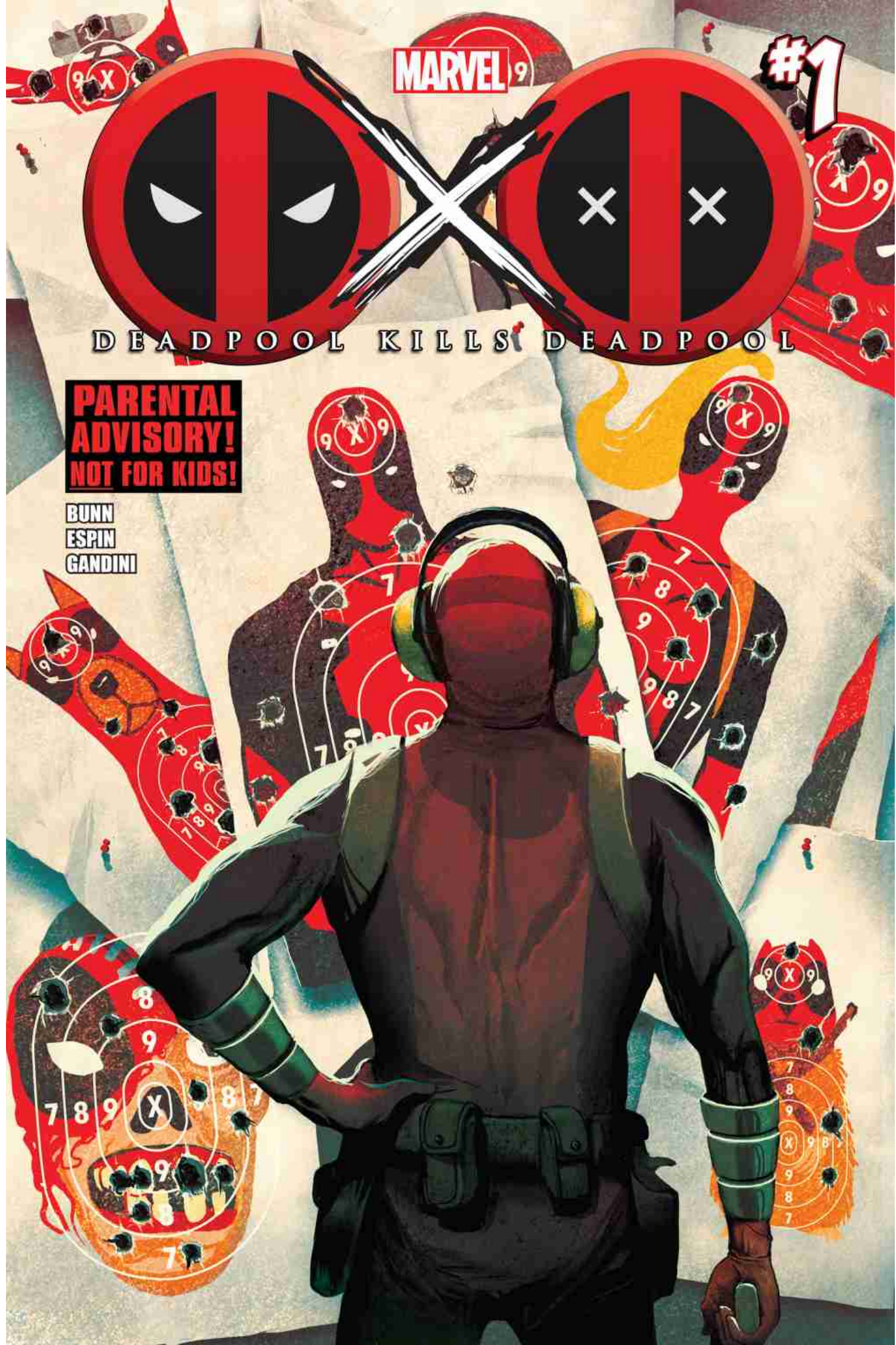
MARVEL 9

#1

DEADPOOL KILLS DEADPOOL

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI





DEADPOOL KILLS DEADPOOL

DEADPOOL. WADE WILSON. THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH.

POSSIBLY THE MOST SKILLED MERCENARY IN THE WORLD...AND DEFINITELY THE MOST ANNOYING. THE JOKE-CRACKING, REFERENCE-MAKING, FOURTH-WALL-BREAKING, TACO-EATING FUNNYMAN OF THE COLD-BLOODED KILLER SET, DEADPOOL HAS LONG SKIRTED THE LINE BETWEEN HERO AND VILLAIN, BETWEEN MANIAC AND GENIUS, BETWEEN UGLY AND SMELLY.

THE HEROES OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE LOOK ON WADE AS A JOKE. THE OVERLY CAUTIOUS AMONG THEM SOMETIMES WORRY THAT THE JOKE MIGHT SOMEDAY TURN DARK, THAT DEADPOOL MIGHT BECOME TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO RUN FREE. MOST DON'T GIVE HIM ENOUGH CREDIT FOR THAT. THEY SEE HIM AS SOMEONE TO BE AVOIDED FOR THE SAKE OF ONE'S SANITY AND DIGNITY, AND NOT MUCH MORE.

BUT THE UNIVERSE IS NOT ALL THERE IS. THERE EXISTS AN INFINITE MULTIVERSE OF WORLDS, EACH SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT FROM THE NEXT. ACROSS THAT ONGOING SPECTRUM EXISTS AN ENDLESS PANOPLY OF DEADPOOLS THAT COME IN EVERY SHAPE AND COLOR. DEADPOOLS OF DIFFERENT GENDERS, AGES, SPECIES, TIMES, BODY TYPES, STAR SIGNS, PREFERENCE OF GOLDEN GIRL...THE POSSIBILITIES GO ON AND ON.

AND THE POSSIBILITIES, TOO, TRAIL INTO THE DARKSIDE. THERE EXISTS ONE WORLD MUCH LIKE OUR OWN WHERE DEADPOOL SAW THE TRUTH...THAT HE, AND ALL THE OTHER HEROES OF HIS WORLD, WERE JUST WORKS OF FICTION CREATED FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF OTHERS. HE TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF TO SAVE THEM FROM THIS FATE...BY MURDERING THEM BRUTALLY. NOT STOPPING THERE, HE TRAVELED FROM WORLD TO WORLD, KILLING ALL THE HEROES HE FOUND, EVENTUALLY GOING INTO THE REALM OF IDEAS TO WIPE THE INSPIRATION FOR HEROES FROM THE VERY PAGES OF LITERATURE.

BUT THAT PROBABLY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS STORY, RIGHT? SO FORGET I MENTIONED IT.

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WHAT I
DO...I DO FOR
THE CAUSE.

BUT I STILL
FEEL BAD ABOUT
IT...USUALLY.

FWUMP



HEY!
CAREFUL!

YOU BRUISE
MY FINE FEATURES
AND YOU VOID THE
WARRANTY!

ALL MY
TARGETS...EVERY
TIME I KILLED ONE
OF YOU...
OTHERS...



...IT FELT
LIKE I WAS
KILLING A PIECE
OF MYSELF.

HEY!
WAIT A
SECOND!

TH-CHUNK



YOU,
THOUGH.

I DON'T FEEL
BAD ABOUT PUTTING
YOU TO YOUR END.

WHAT
ARE YOU--

**BEEP
BEEP**



--DOING?

AW...

BEEEEEEP

WHRRRRRRRRRR



OKAY...
OKAY...

RGGH

JOKE'S
OVER, ALL
RIGHT?!

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR



Y-YOU...
RRGGH...CAN'T
DO THIS TO
ME!

GGRGH

YOU
NEED ME!

I'M THE
COMIC--

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR



--RREEGGHHGGGH

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR



SPLAT



YOU ARE--

DANG

HRR

YOU WERE...

...AN ABOMINATION.

BEST THAT YOU DON'T DARKEN THE DOORWAY OF PROGRESS...OF THE CAUSE...OF THE END TIMES.

YOU WERE DEAD...BUT LIVING, TOO.

AND THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS.

DEAD IS DEAD...FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US.

HRR

IF YOU WEREN'T TURNED INSIDE-OUT RIGHT NOW, YOU MIGHT'VE COME TO APPRECIATE THAT.



BODYSLIDE.

BY ONE.



VERASH



THE REAL MARVEL UNIVERSE.*

I KNEW IT!
I KNEW YOU GUYS
WERE PLANNING SOME
SORT OF TERROR
ATTACK!

BUT WOULD
ANYBODY
LISTEN?

"ULTIMATUM ISN'T
STUPID ENOUGH TO
TRY ANYTHING ON OUR
WATCH," SAYS
CAPTAIN AMERICA.

"YOU'RE JUST
BEING OVERLY
PARANOID," SAYS
RED HULK.

"PLEASE STOP
HACKING MY 'BIEBER
AND BEERS' TUMBLR
ACCOUNT," SAYS
WOLVERINE.

BUPPAT
BUPPAT
BB-
BUPPAT
BUPPAT

*NO, SERIOUSLY!
IT'S EARTH-616!

BUT LOOK
WHERE WE
ARE NOW.

EVERYBODY
ELSE IS TOO BUSY
TO SHOW UP.

AND THAT
LEAVES GOOD OL'
WADE TO TAKE
CARE OF--



EFP!

ATTENTION!
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED
STATES!



YEEEEAAAAGGH!

CAST ASIDE
THE TYRANNY OF
NATIONALISM!

EMBRACE
ULTIMATUM'S
TRUTH!



ATTENTION!
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED
STATES!

CAST ASIDE
THE TYRANNY OF
NATIONALISM!

OOOF!

SPLAT



EMBRACE
ULTIMATUM'S
TRUTH!

WHERE IS
EVERYONE?

TO ME MY
X-MEN?

AVENGERS
ASSEMBLE?

HOLLA
AT YOUR
BOY?

SOMEBODY--



--HELP?

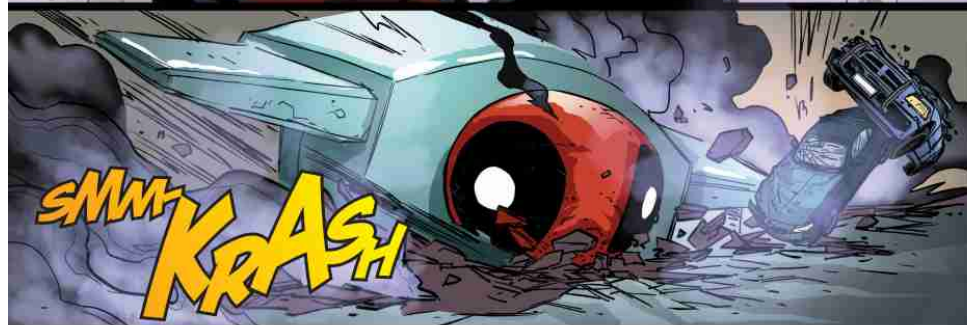
HEY--

DON'T
MOVE!

KEEP YOUR
INNOCENT PEOPLE
PANTS RIGHT WHERE
THEY ARE...AT LEAST
UNTIL I DISTRACT
THE BIG, MEAN
ROBOT.

OKAY?





A group of Deadpools in various costumes are gathered on a rooftop. In the background, a city skyline is visible with a large sign that says "New York City". A large, dark, circular object is in the foreground, partially obscuring the view. The scene is set against a backdrop of smoke and city buildings.

THE DEADPOOL CORPS!

TALK ABOUT GOOD TIMING!

DON'T GET ME WRONG. I HAD EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.

I DON'T REALLY NEED A LOT OF HELP FROM ALTERNATE UNIVERSE VERSIONS OF MYSELF.

(THERE'S THAT EXPOSITION AGAIN)

I'M RUNNING WITH GENUINE SUPER HEROES THESE DAYS.

BUT IT'S STILL GOOD TO SEE YOU--

ROWF!

SLLLLLURRRP

OKAY, DOGPOL...

DOWN, BOY.



LADY-D! DO YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

YOU, DOGPOOL, AND KIDPOOL I RECOGNIZE.

BUT THESE OTHERS--



WHO'RE YOU GUYS?

I'M DEADPOOL.



ARE WE STILL HAVING THIS ARGUMENT?

YEAH, YEAH. I GET IT.

YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN DEADPOOL IN YOUR WORLD, BUT WHEN WE'RE SHARING THE SAME MULTIVERSAL TIMESPACE, YOU'LL NEED TO BE A LITTLE MORE--

EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE THE GENUINE ARTICLE.



CRUE!

YEAH.



NEVER MIND MISTER PULP HERO OR GOLDEN AGE GASMASK...YOU.

SINCE YOU'RE ONLY SLIGHTLY LESS SEXY THAN ME, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY IN CHARGE OF THIS MOTLEY CREW--

HEY--THROW THE HORNS WHEN YOU SAY "CRUE"!





I'VE GOT TO BE HERE WHEN THE AVENGERS OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR OR THE X-MEN ARRIVE FOR CLEANUP.

I MEAN...I'VE GOTTA TAKE CREDIT FOR SAVING THE DAY.

CALTHOUGH...I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND...I'M BLAMING ALL THE AGENTS I SHOT ON YOU GUYS.)



C'MON, MAN.

THE AVENGERS... THEY AIN'T GONNA GIVE YOU A MEDAL.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I KNOW.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

CUE THE INCREDIBLE HULK THEME SONG.



PUT A LITTLE SPRING IN YOUR STEP, CHUM! THERE'S A REAL CRISIS A-BREWING!

WON'T TAKE LONG TO GET THE SHIP AIRBORNE, NOT IF WE'VE GOT SOME DUCT TAPE AND ELBOW GREASE!

LUCKILY, I HAVE BOTH IN MY UTILITY--



ZRRRAAAAANKK













STRAP IN.
THIS RIDE'S ABOUT TO GET A WHOLE LOT BUMPIER.



HEY... KID...
DOGPOOL WAS... WELL, HE WAS A GOOD DOG.

SHOULDA BEEN ME.
INSTEAD OF HIM, IT SHOULDA BEEN ME.

IT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN EITHER OF YOU.

UH...

I'M NOT GOOD AT THIS.

ARE YOU GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?



NONE OF US WILL BE ALL RIGHT IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING... FAST!

THIS LAST JAUNT... WE VISITED A DOZEN REALITIES AND ALL THE DEADPOOLS WE CAME ACROSS HAD BEEN MURDERED... EXCEPT YOU.

AND LOOK WHAT IT COST.



ALL RIGHT.

WILL SOMEBODY-- PLEASE-- TELL ME WHAT IN THE NAME OF NAMOR'S BIKINI BRIEFS IS GOING ON?!

I SHALL TELL YOU, WADE WILSON.



I AM...

...THE
WATCHER...

...AND I HAVE
WITNESSED A SLAUGHTER
PERPETRATED AGAINST YOU
AND YOUR COUNTERPARTS
FROM ACROSS THE
MULTIVERSE.

ME?

BUT I
DON'T GET
IT.

I'M
A JOKE...
I'M COMIC
RELIEF.

WHY
WOULD ANYONE
WANT TO KILL
DEADPOOLS?



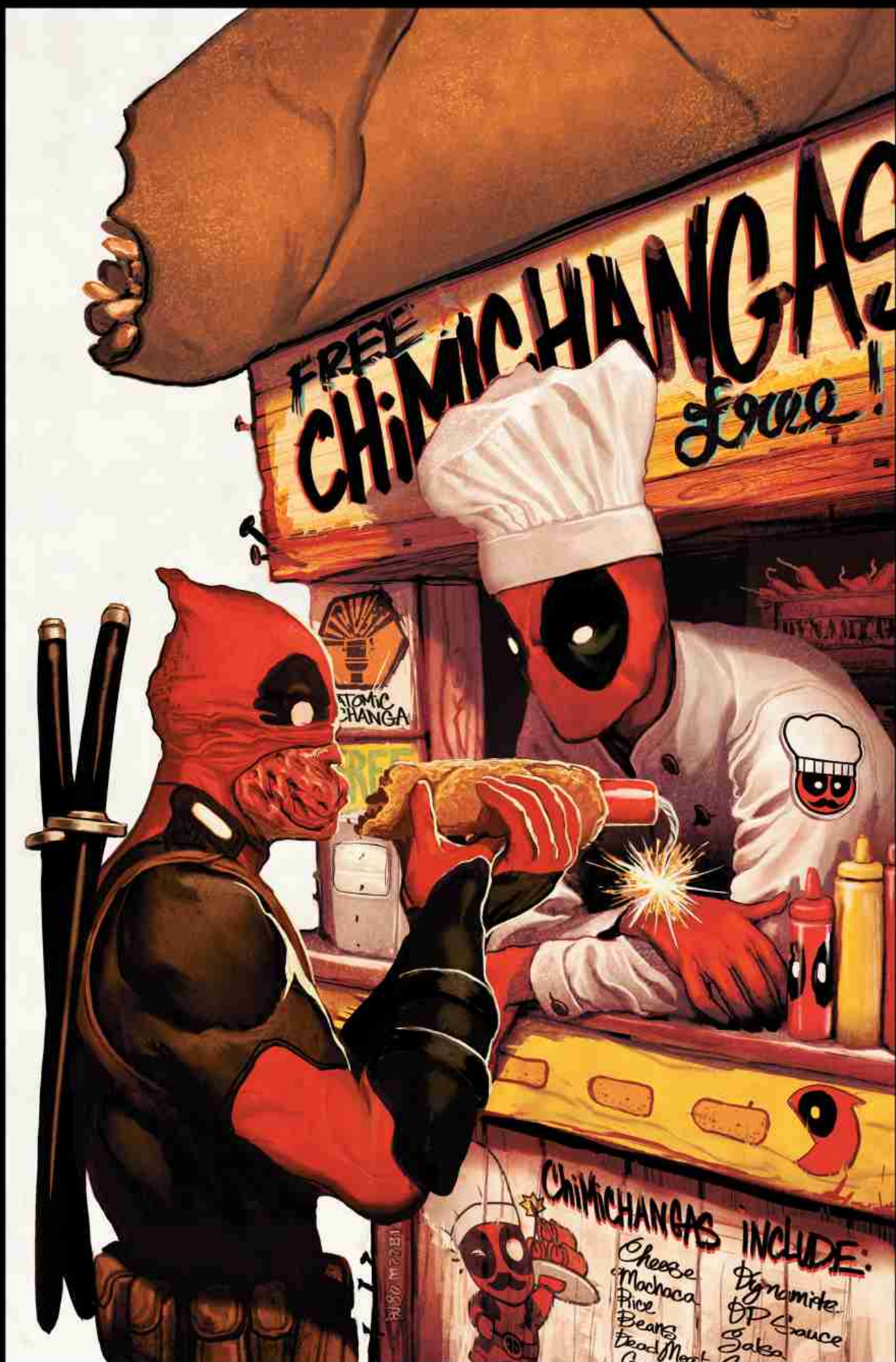
BECAUSE,
WADE WILSON...

...THE
CRUSADE TO
OBLITERATE
EXISTENCE HAS
BEGUN...



...AND
DEADPOOL IS
THE PROGENITOR
OF ALL THINGS!

TO BE CONTINUED...



NEXT